

GET STUPID

#13



\$2





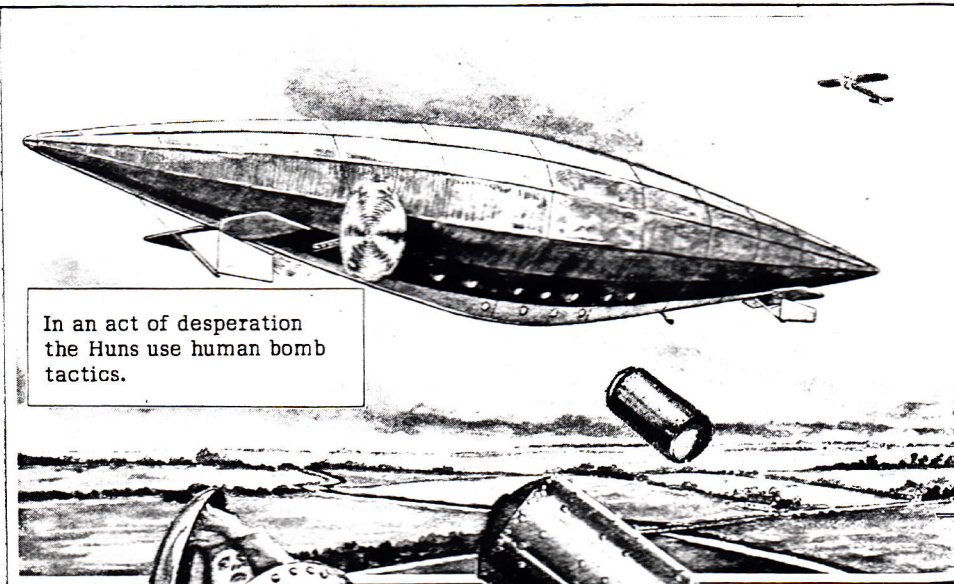
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CAPTAIN WIRELESS

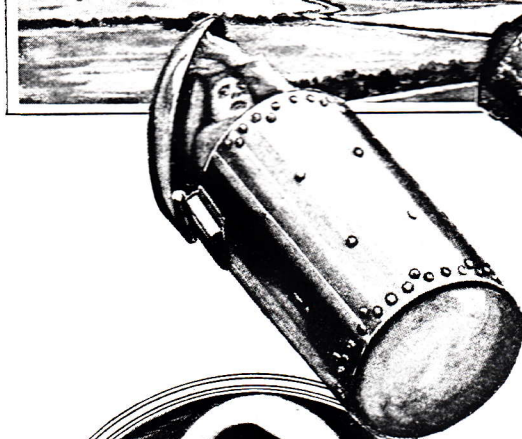
BY
DR. AHMED FISHMONGER



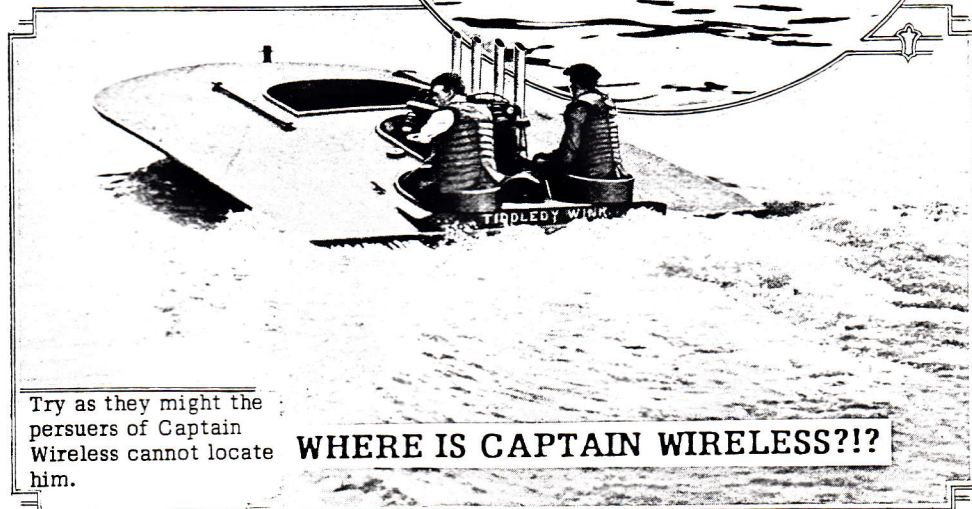
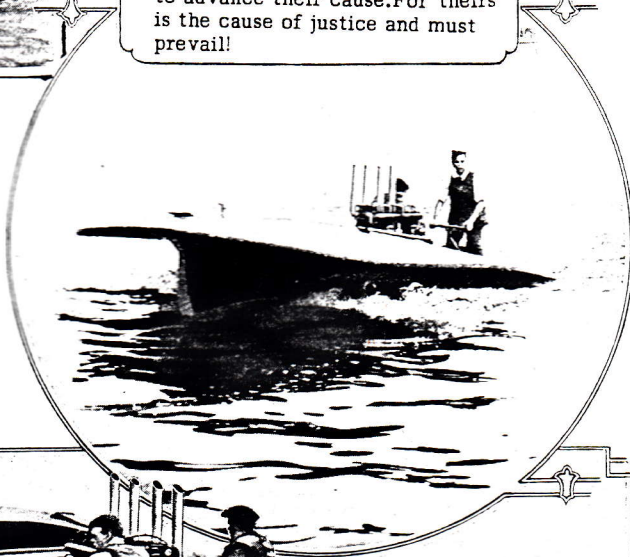
Bravely the polar minions fight to advance their cause. For theirs is the cause of justice and must prevail!



In an act of desperation the Huns use human bomb tactics.



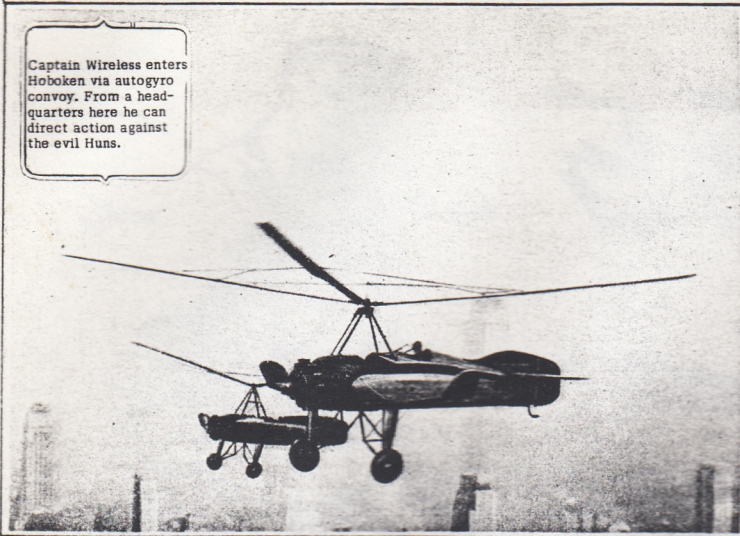
The pilots are humanely provided with earplugs as protection against explosion.



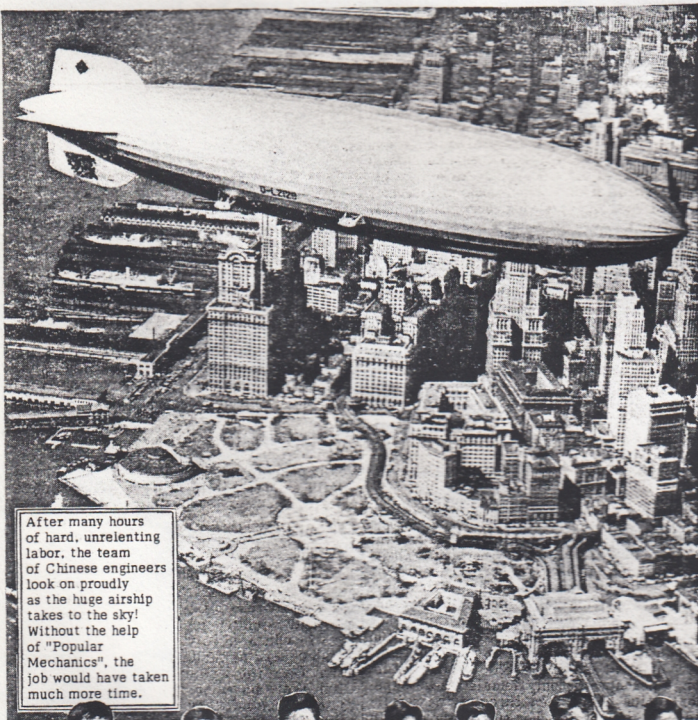
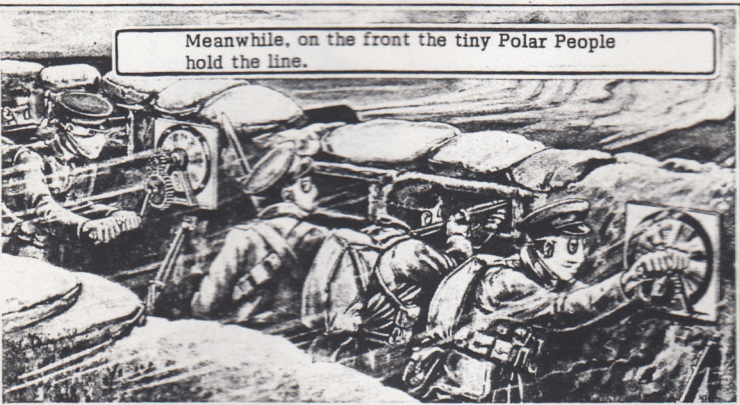
Try as they might the persuers of Captain Wireless cannot locate him.

WHERE IS CAPTAIN WIRELESS?!?

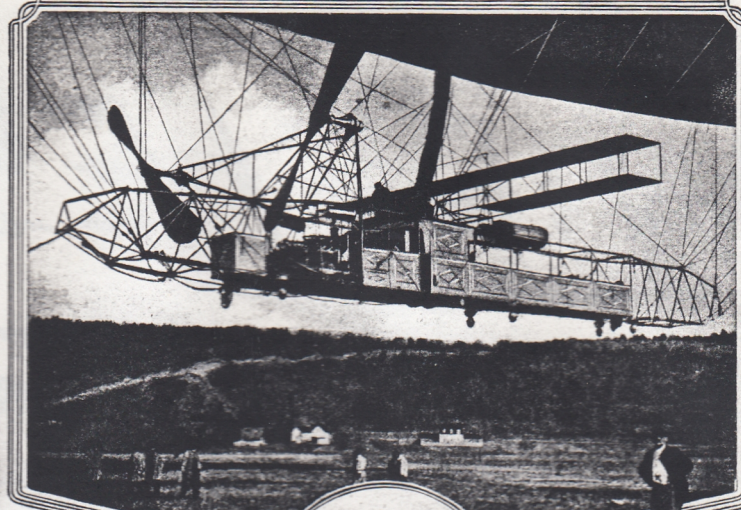
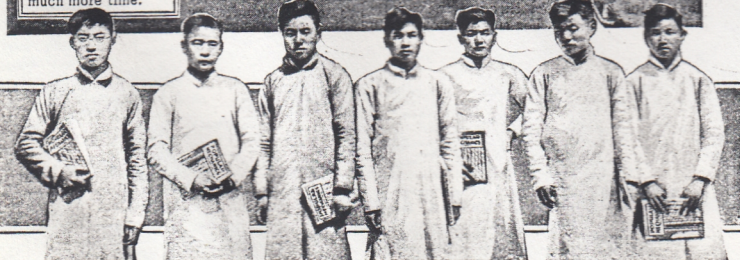
Captain Wireless enters
Hoboken via autogyro
convey. From a head-
quarters here he can
direct action against
the evil Huns.



Meanwhile, on the front the tiny Polar People
hold the line.



After many hours
of hard, unrelenting
labor, the team
of Chinese engineers
look on proudly
as the huge airship
takes to the sky!
Without the help
of "Popular
Mechanics", the
job would have taken
much more time.



To the south at
Lakehurst, a huge
aircraft carrying
dirigible is docked.

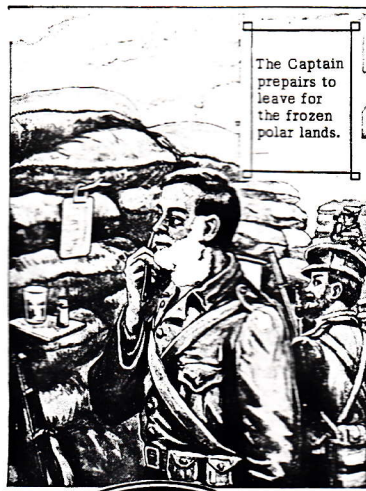
Here it will be fitted out
for the final crusade.



Will it be in time?!
Around the world the
baleful Poleium radiation's effects become
more widespread with each passing day!!



As New York's fashionable ladies trade their hats for coffee filters...



The Captain prepares to leave for the frozen polar lands.



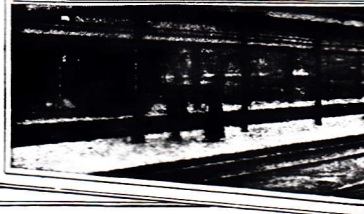
Dr. Forbes takes direct command of the Polar forces. Iceboatmen and footsoldiers stand at ready.



Within a scant quarter hour after his departure the Captain cannot be contacted.

The radio masts in all the great cities are called into service.

WHERE IS CAPTAIN WIRELESS?!



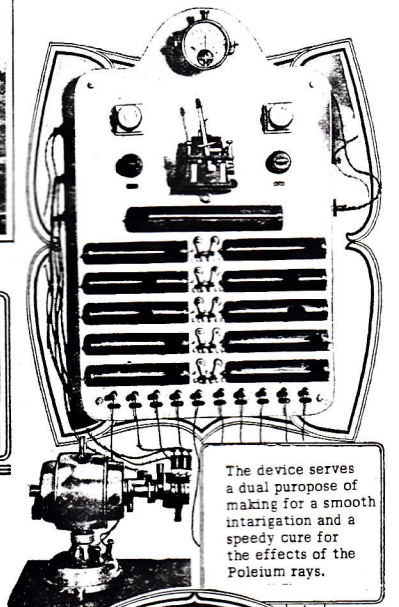
The most skilled operators are brought in, but to no avail for not a sign of the Captain is anywhere on the airwaves.



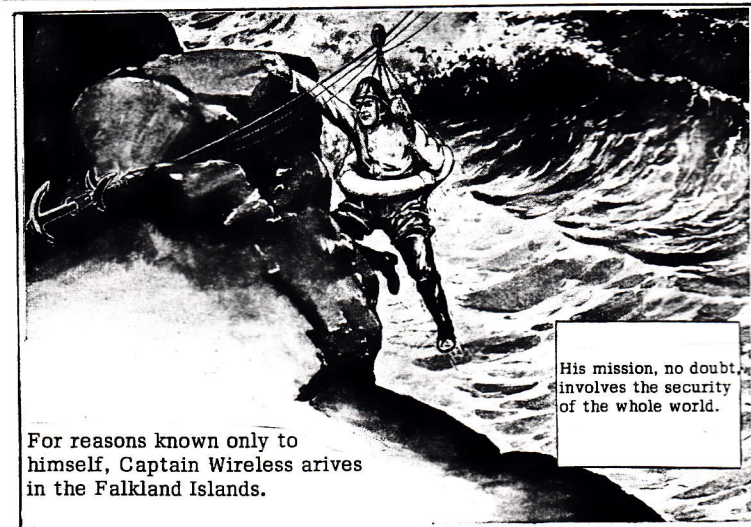
All civilians are evacuated from the continent of North America.



Tiny exploding robots prove a success both at the testing ground and in the field. The tide of the battle turns!!!

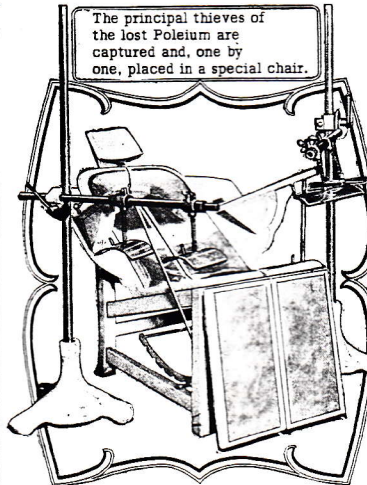


The device serves a dual purpose of making for a smooth intarigation and a speedy cure for the effects of the Poleium rays.

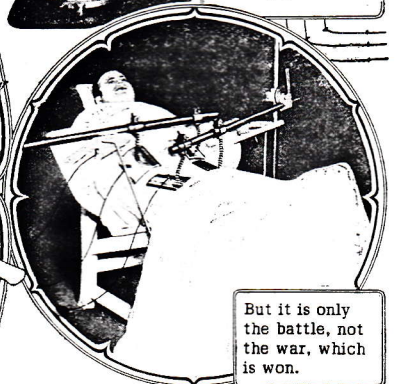


For reasons known only to himself, Captain Wireless arrives in the Falkland Islands.

His mission, no doubt, involves the security of the whole world.



The principal thieves of the lost Poleium are captured and, one by one, placed in a special chair.



But it is only the battle, not the war, which is won.



The thief who took the original sample of Polonium from the First National...



...attempts to make good his escape by rail across southern Spain.

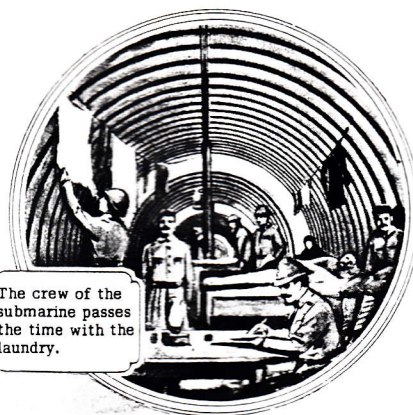


All who attempt to stop him meet the same grim fate.

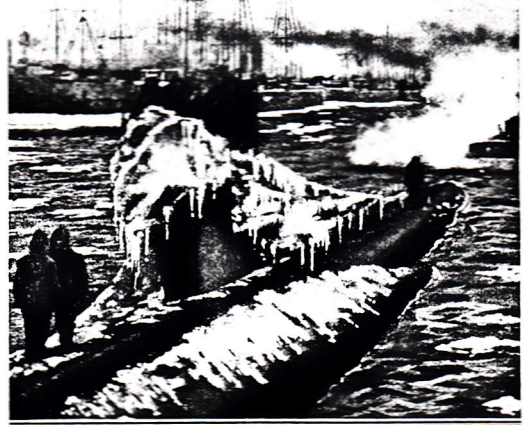


We leave him for the moment as he ascends the Rock of Gibraltar.

The work of withdrawing the troops from the Polar frontier is tedious in the extreme but must still be approached with caution and resolve. For in fact the danger is not yet at an end.



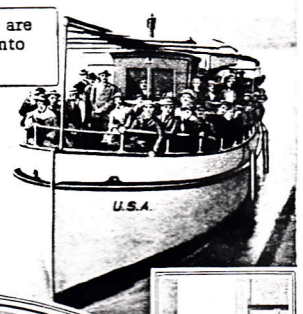
The crew of the submarine passes the time with the laundry.



Elsewhere the task of moving the North American population back to their homes requires the totality of available resources.



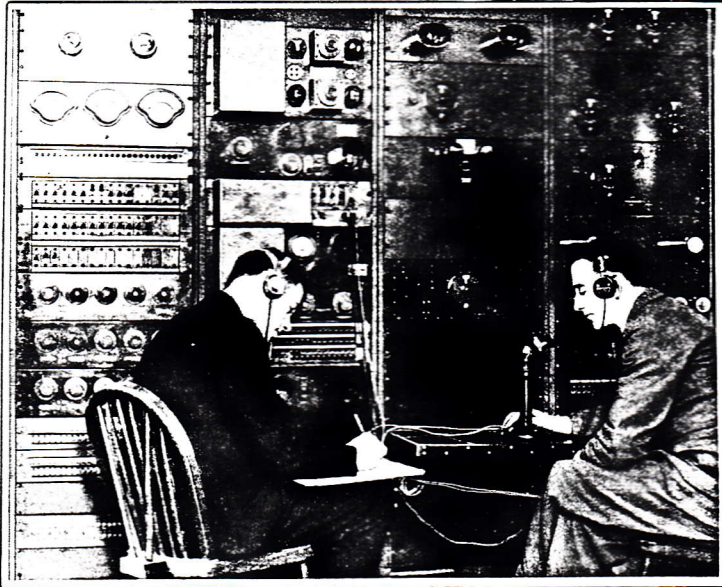
All boats are pressed into service.



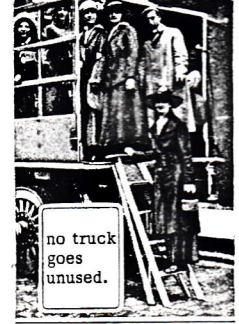
As are all bicycles.



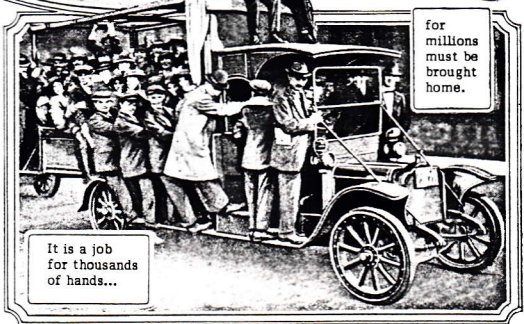
Basic safety is ignored in the interest of speed.



All of the thousand activities that are needed to bring fleeing criminals to justice, as well as bring the World economy back into equilibrium, are coordinated by the **World Master Radio** station in London, which dispatches much needed information to both hemispheres of the globe as well as hundreds of substations throughout the World.



no truck goes unused.



It is a job for thousands of hands...

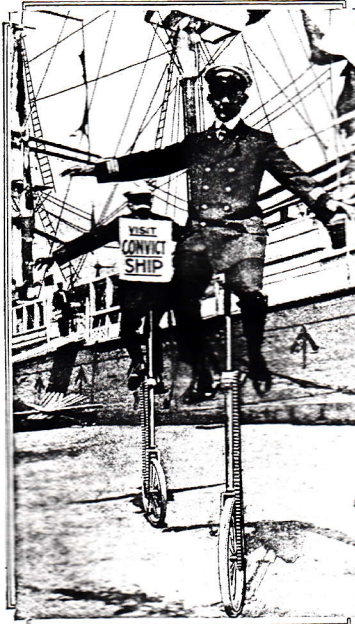
for millions must be brought home.



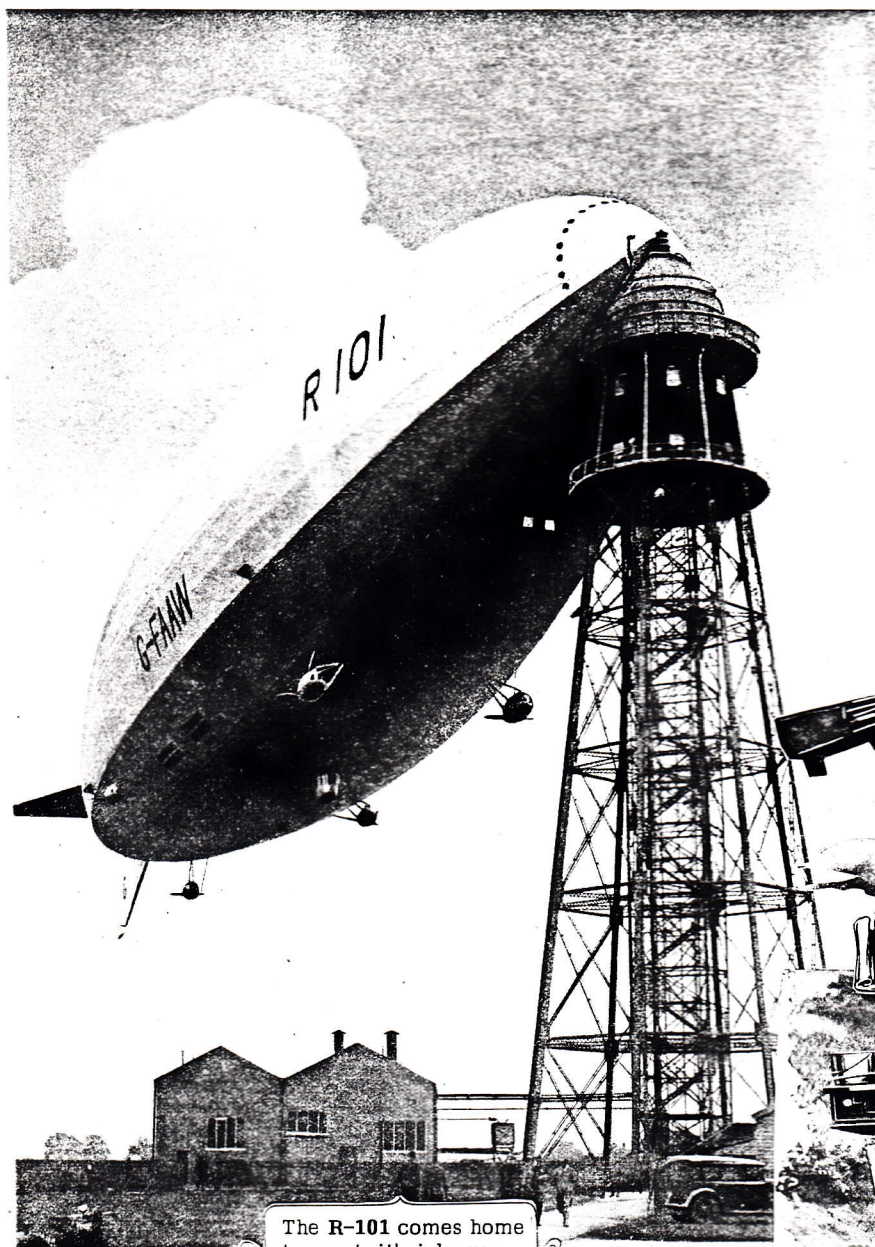
One of the last malifactors is gunned down in a tavern in Sarajevo.



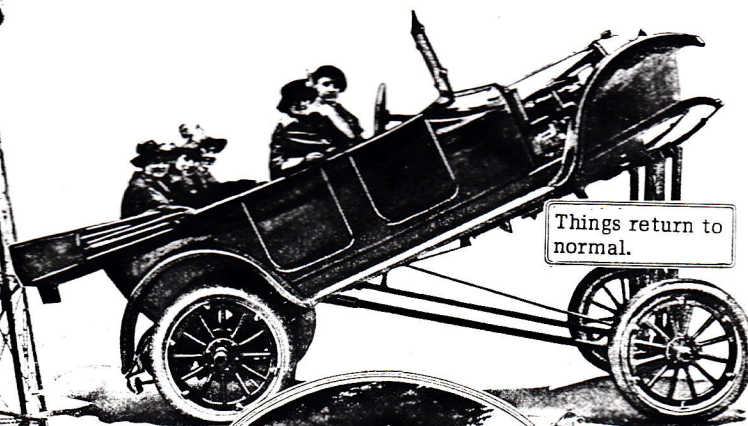
Another fails to land "just so" on a speeding train.



The remaining are rounded up with foolish ease, for the criminal mind is shallow and lacking in subtlety. Deficient morals go hand in hand with deficient intellect. The most obvious ruse is all it takes to lure these poor unfortunates into a jail cell. There, the real work of reform can be done. Penance and honest labor can only lead to what was once the scum of the Earth becoming a productive citizen.



The R-101 comes home to roost, it's job over, the World safe for freedom.

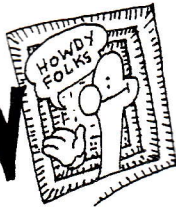


Things return to normal.

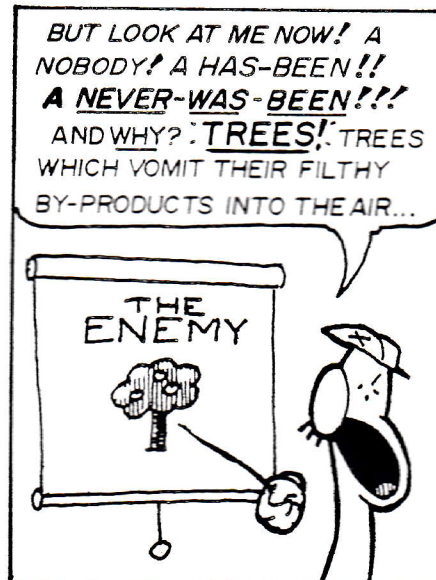
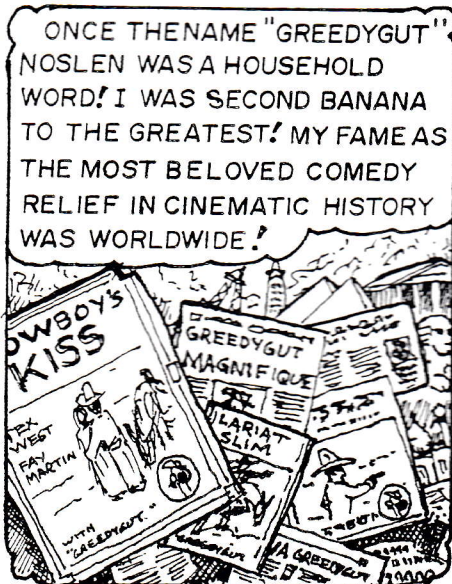
WHERE IS CAPTAIN WIRELESS?!!?



NELSON NOSLEN SAVES Arbor Day



EPISODE 2: NELSON NOSLEN'S EVIL TWIN MILLIONAIRE UNCLE, EX-COWBOY-STAR BUCK "GREEDY-GUT" NOSLEN, MEETS WITH MADAME WEE, REPRESENTATIVE OF AN INDOONESIAN CRIME SYN-
DICATE...



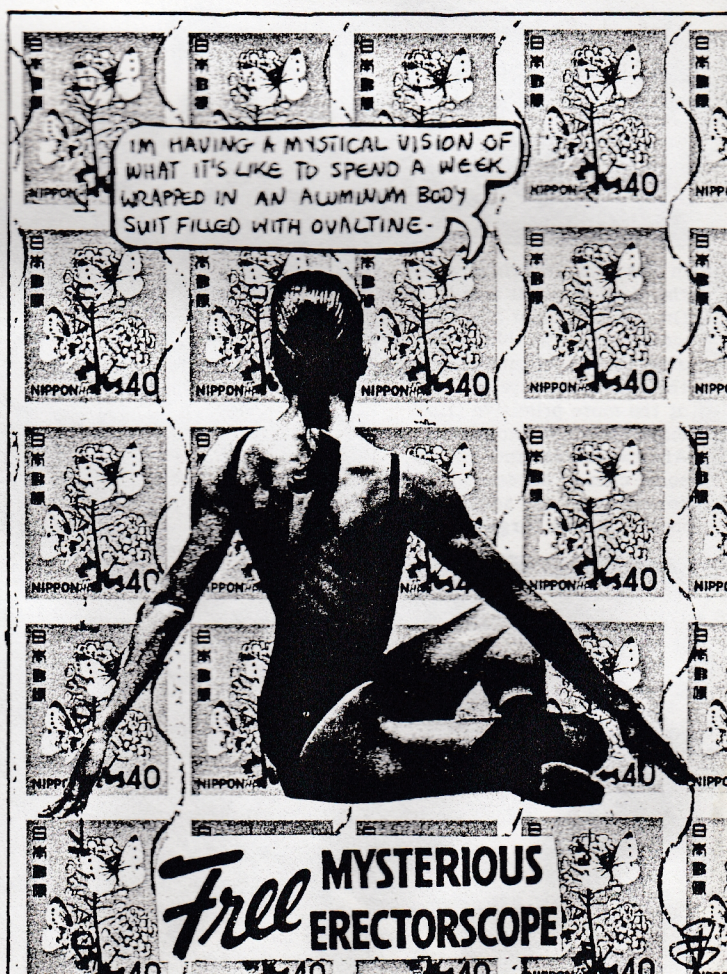
NELSON NOSLEN REMAINS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF HIS DERANGED KINSMAN'S MANIACAL DOINGS...

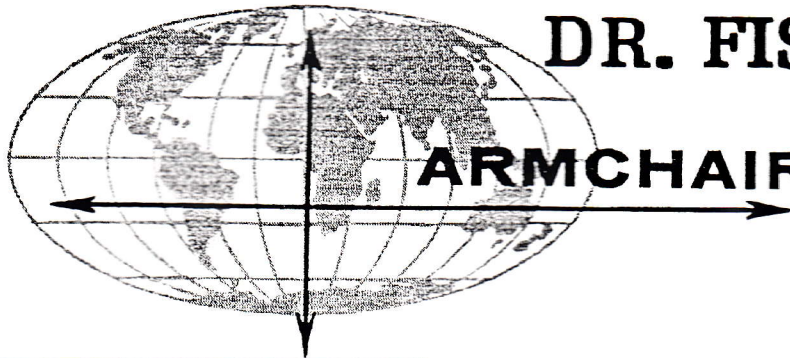
TO BE CONTINUED



SCENES from The Ribberama[®]

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DR. FISHMONGER'S ARMCHAIR JOURNEYS

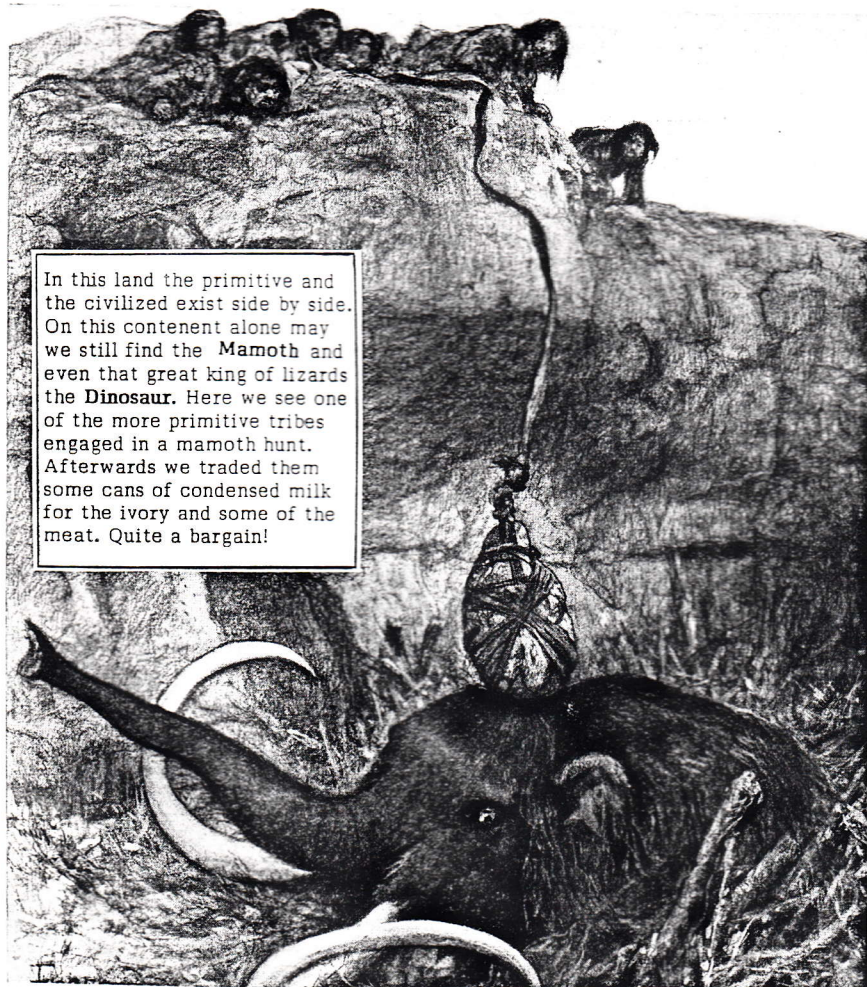
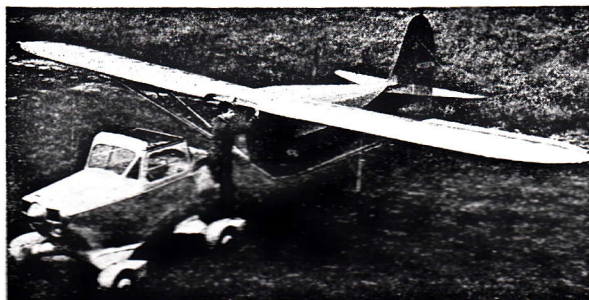
#35



Dr. Ahmed Fishmonger,
noted authority.



Ah yes, Atlantis, the "lost" continent. Actually I was there just last week and what a simply marvelous place it is! So very much to see and do! I found the aerocar to be my preferred form of transport for this gay little jaunt. At the airfield I was greeted by Wallo N. Chamwa, the head of the Atlantaen tourist bureau.



At the
desert's edge
we obtained
rail passage...

...which
carried us into
the fertile
central valley.

Along
the route the
contents most
beautiful country-
side may be
seen.

We would stop at many fine picnic sights
by the side of the railway to indulge in
many native games. Shown below is one
called "Kicking the Landlord". The rules
are almost impossible for an outsider
to understand.

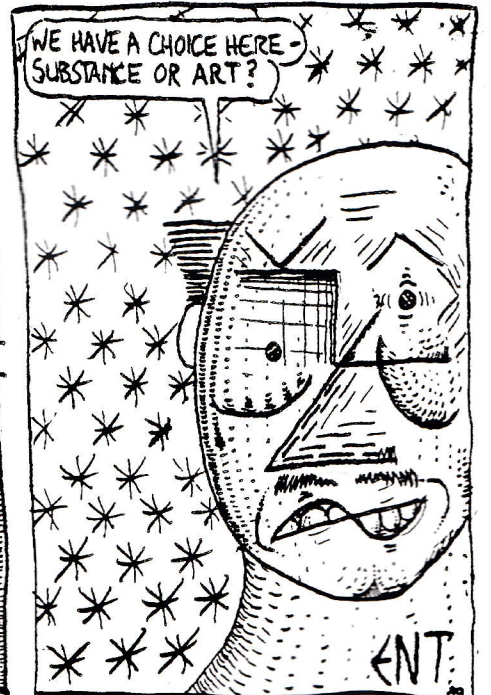
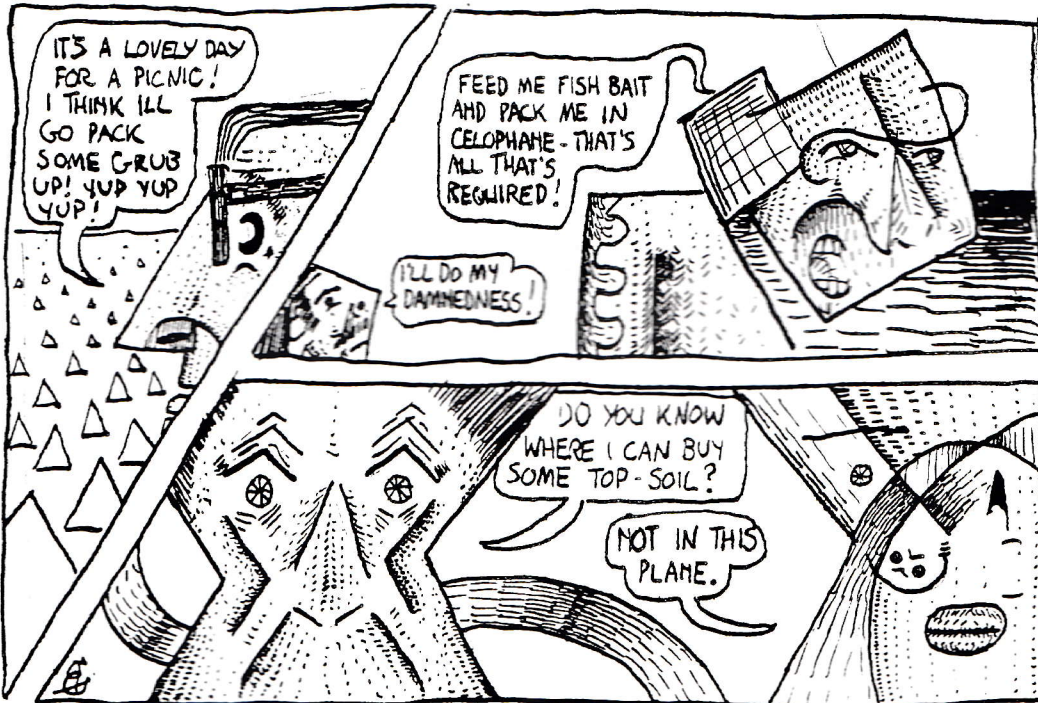
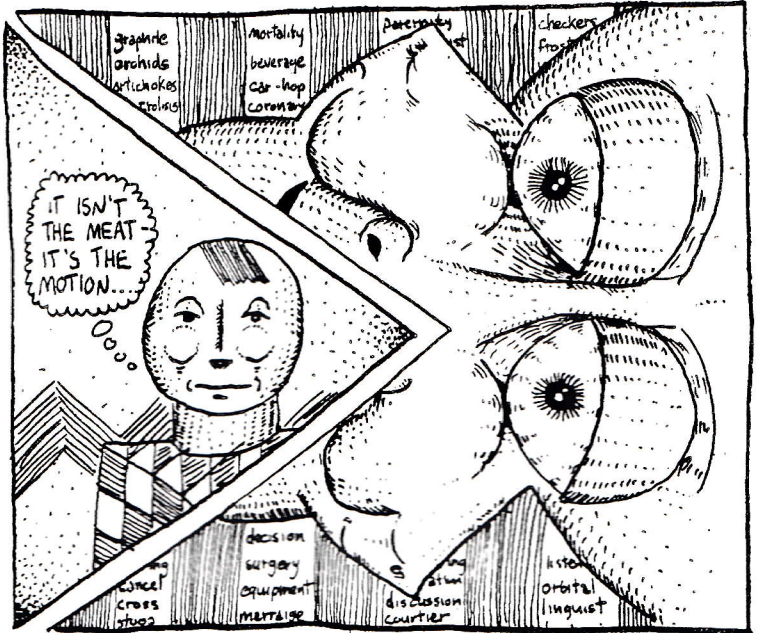
Here we see the "Ring Game" which
has no winner or loser but rather relies
on "dominance through intimidation".
The Atlantean mind is, at times,
frightfully hard to delve.

Arriving at a village, we are greeted
by a member of the clergy. I am
afraid that this publication will not
allow me to describe any of the local
religious practices due to their
blasphemous nature.

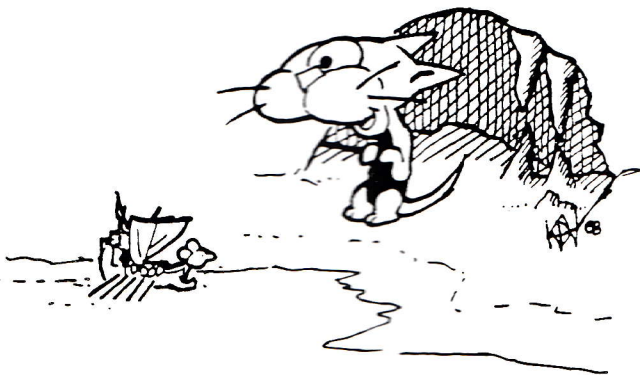
NEXT WEEK
the French
goat cheese
festival!!

My companion, miss
Woodward made this
sketch of one of the
wild dinosaurs we
saw along the way.
Some are friendly
enough to eat out
of your hand.

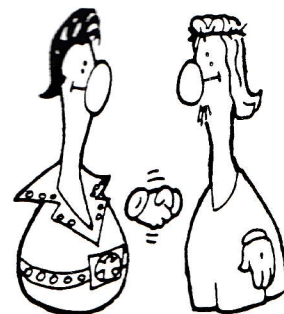
DISOMBULATION®



© - by pawnee ribber with a tip from LIZZY - for the fishmonger -



OH JOY COMPANY at LAST





DILLINGER and DUTCH



THE TWO-MAN CRIME WAVE

IT'S A TYPICAL AFTERNOON
AT THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HAVE A
NICE DAY!



UNTIL...

GOOD AFTERNOON! READ THIS
NOTE AND DO EXACTLY AS IT
SAYS!

WE HAVE GUNS!
DON'T SET OFF THE
ALARM, OR YOU'RE
DEAD MEAT!



HERE IT IS! HERE'S
ALL THE MONEY!

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT
YOU DROPPED HIS
GLOVE BACK THERE...

COPS!



DROP YOUR GUN! HANDS
BEHIND YOUR HEAD!
C'MON, POPS!
MOVE IT!

OKAY EVERYBODY!
THIS IS A BANK
ROBBERY! DO AS
I SAY AND NO
ONE GETS HURT!



FIRST, EVERYBODY LAY DOWN
ON THE FLOOR! PUT YOUR HANDS
ABOVE YOUR HEAD! YOU PUT
YOUR RIGHT FOOT IN! YOU
PUT YOUR LEFT HAND OUT!

...YOU DO THE
HO-O-O-KY POKEY...



C'MON! CUT THE
CLOWNING! GRAB
THE CASH AND
LET'S GO!

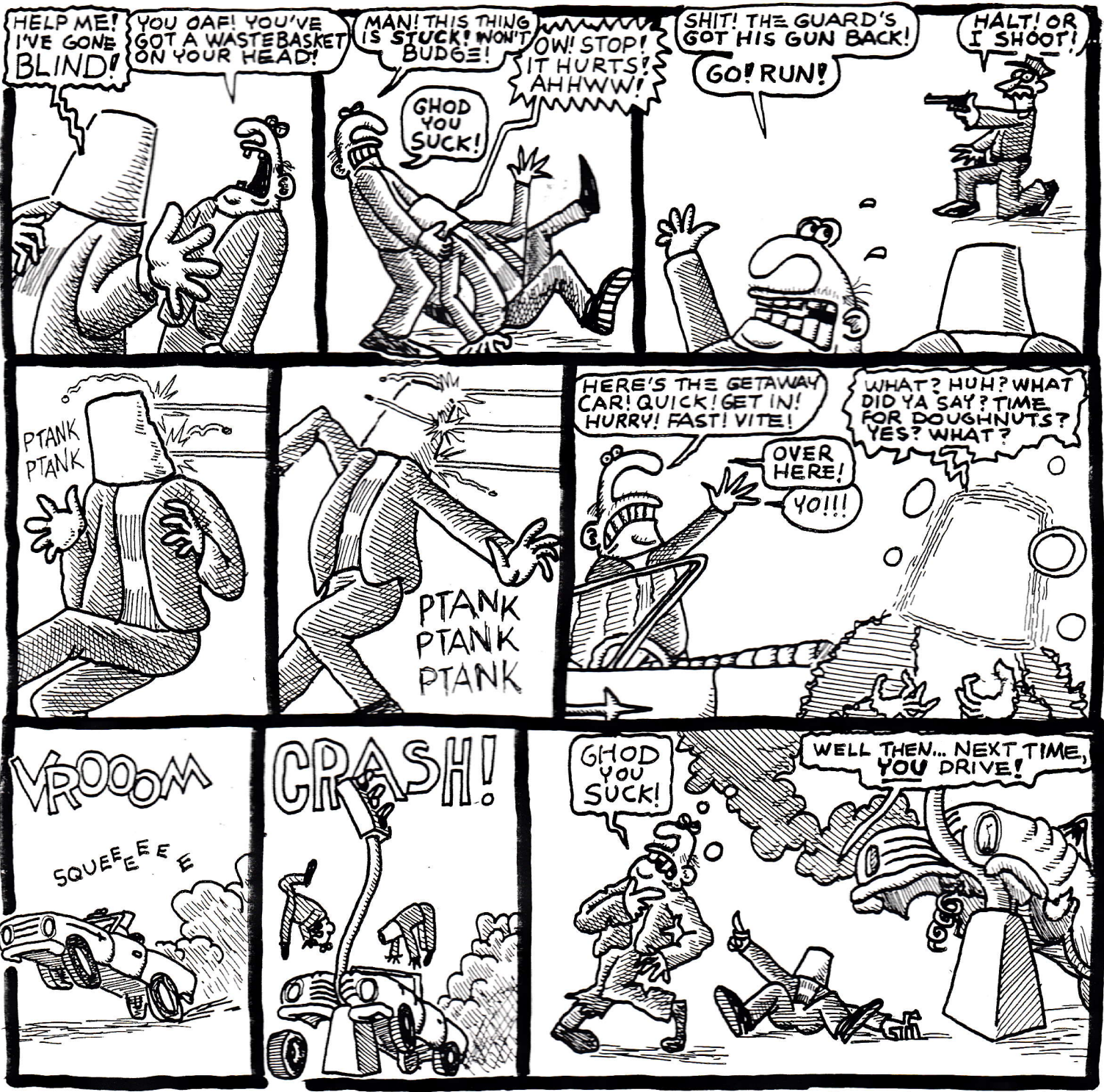
RIGHT BEHIND
YA, DUTCH!



UH OH!

PHOTO SEQUENCE TAKEN BY BANK SECURITY CAMERAS:





POLICE REPORT: The suspects wasted no time, quickly flagging-down a passing motorist and stealing his vehicle.

They managed to cleanly escape to a secluded farmhouse which they used as a hideout...

Fortunately, we were able to find their elusive hideout because the suspect Dillinger had written the hold-up note on the back of one of his own deposit slips.

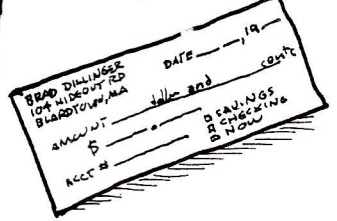
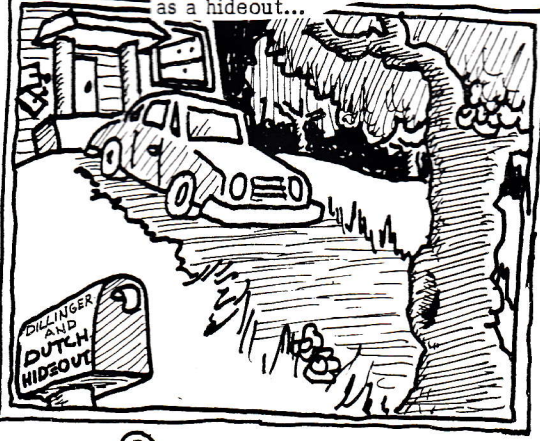
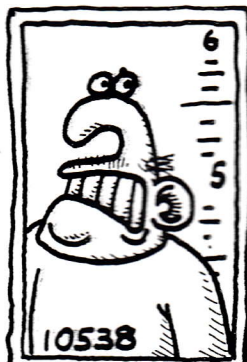


EXHIBIT A

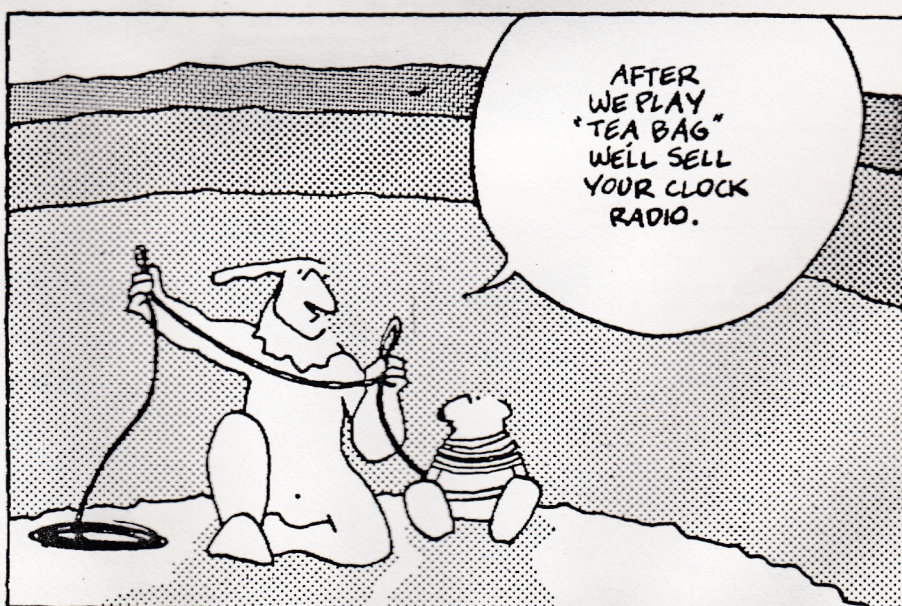
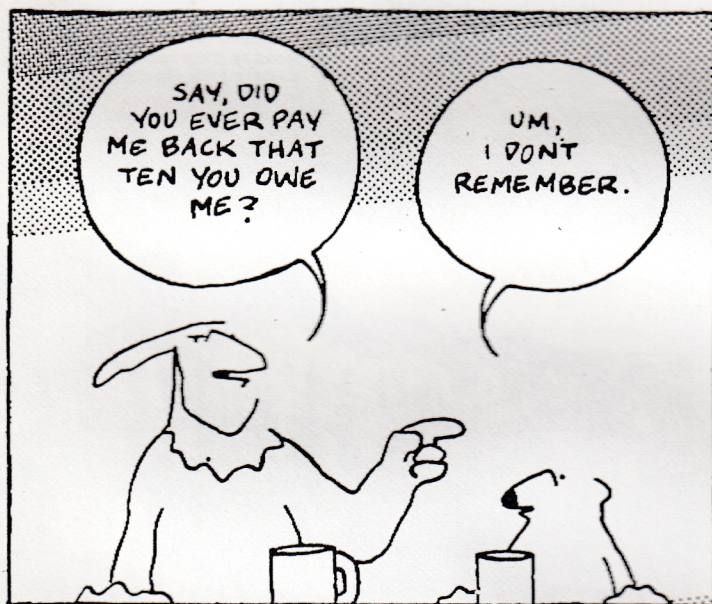


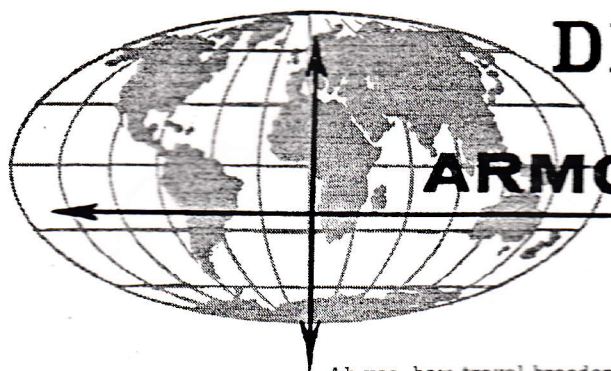
The defendant, "Dutch" Kczoczerowshy, was found guilty of bank robbery, auto theft, assault, resisting an officer, wearing two different colored socks and looking like a muppet on steroids. He was sentenced to a term in the State Penitentiary.



The defendant, Brad Dillinger, was found guilty of bank robbery, auto theft, assault, destroying bank property, ordering red wine with seafood, and having just enough brains to be dangerous. He was sentenced to a term in the State Penitentiary.







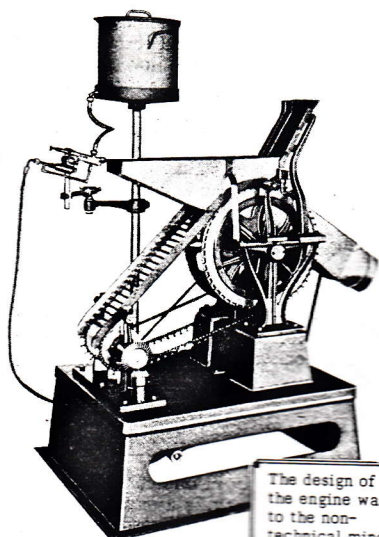
DR. FISHMONGER'S ARMCHAIR JOURNEYS

#23

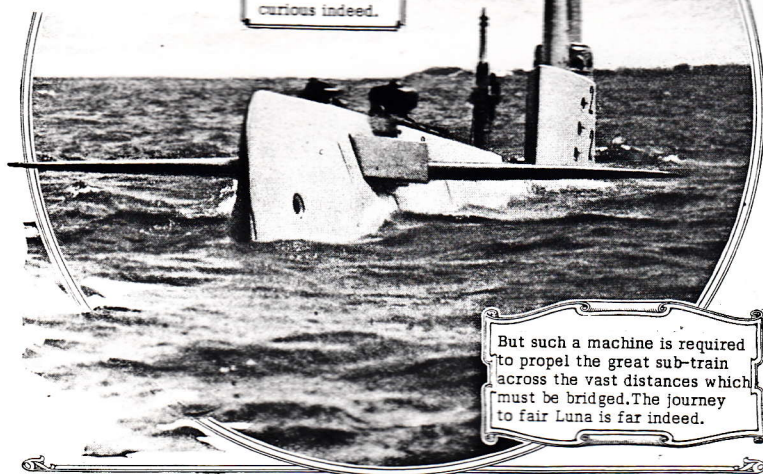


Dr. Ahmed Fishmonger,
noted authority.

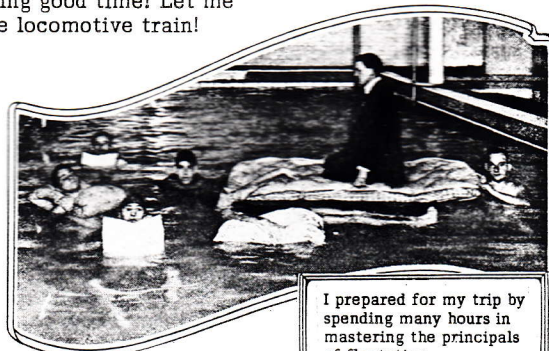
Ah yes, how travel broadens one! Although at first one might feel a bit insecure at leaving the hearth and home, after a short time out in the world one will soon find that he is having a ripping good time! Let me tell you about my trip to the Moon by submarine locomotive train!



The design of the engine was, to the non-technical mind, curious indeed.



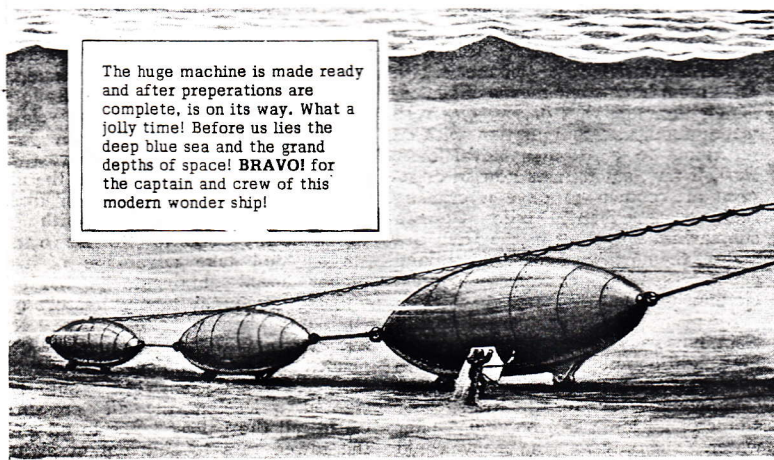
But such a machine is required to propel the great sub-train across the vast distances which must be bridged. The journey to fair Luna is far indeed.



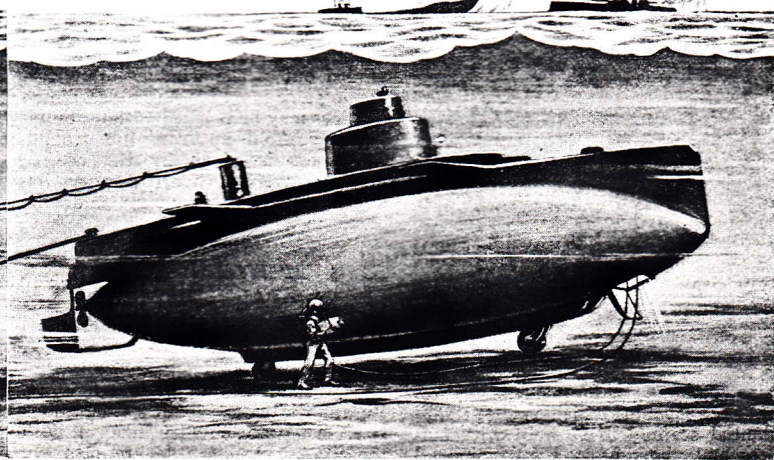
I prepared for my trip by spending many hours in mastering the principals of floatation.



The ladies, of whom I shall have so many very, very fond memories, lined up to bid me farewell.

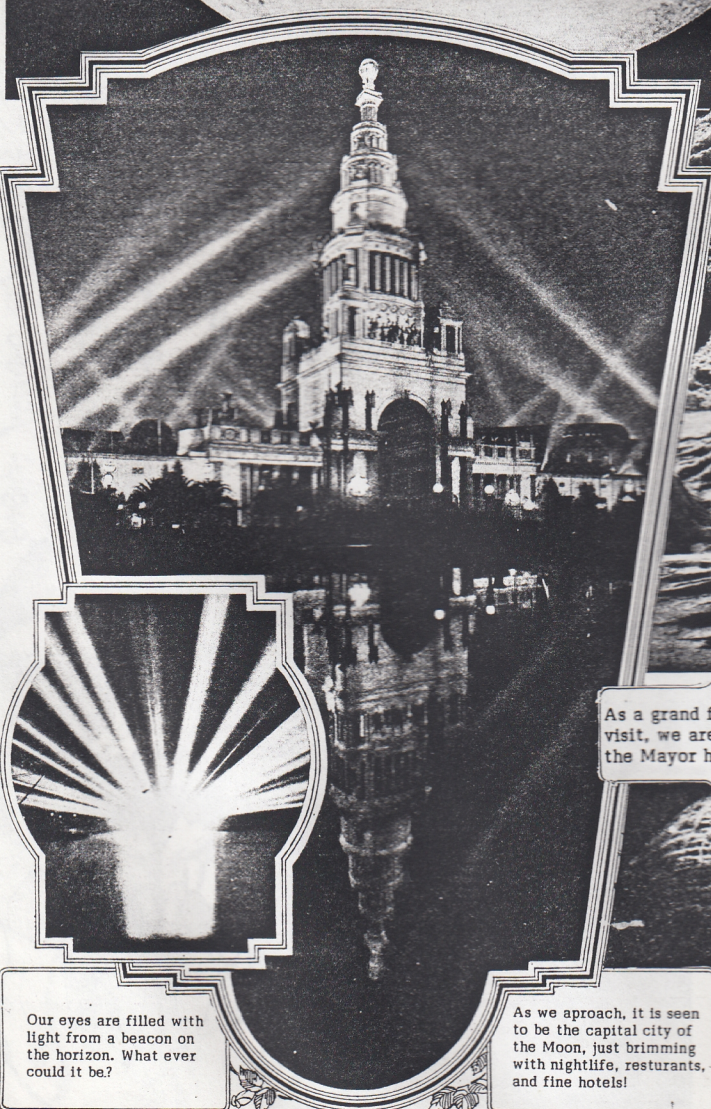


The huge machine is made ready and after preparations are complete, is on its way. What a jolly time! Before us lies the deep blue sea and the grand depths of space! **BRAVO!** for the captain and crew of this modern wonder ship!

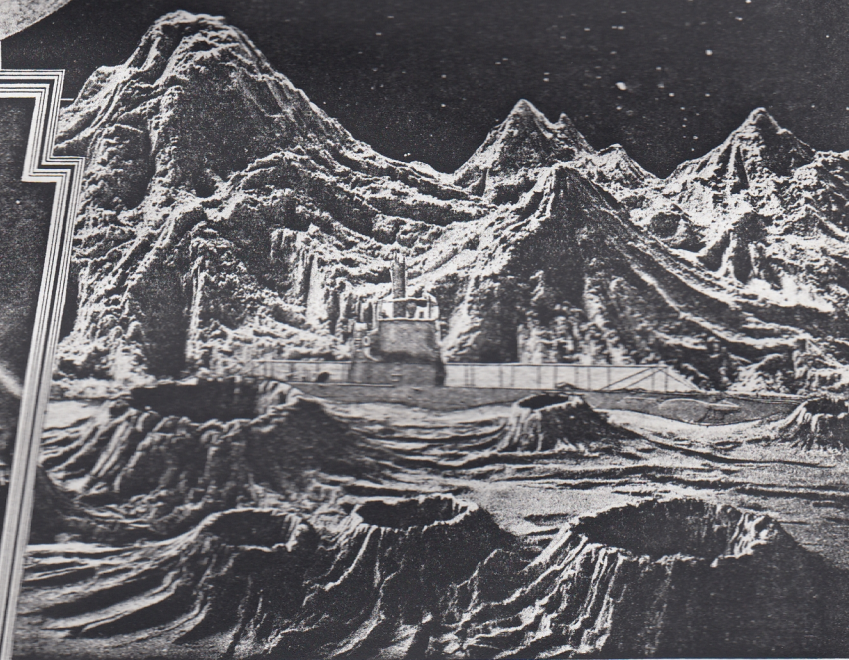




Outside the porthole our destination grew larger until the details of the Lunar surface became quite clear. The captain set us down beside a mountain range.



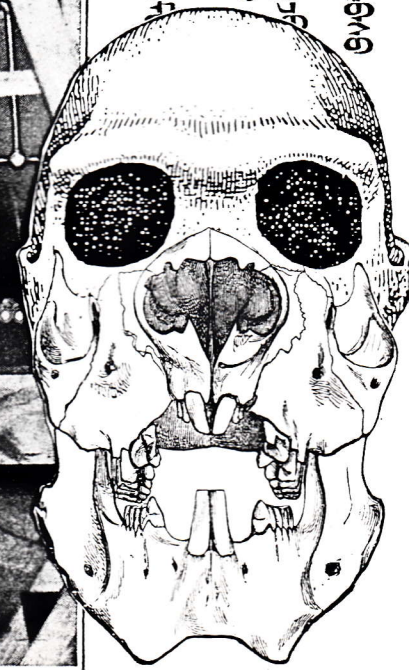
As a grand finale to our visit, we are greeted by the Mayor himself!!

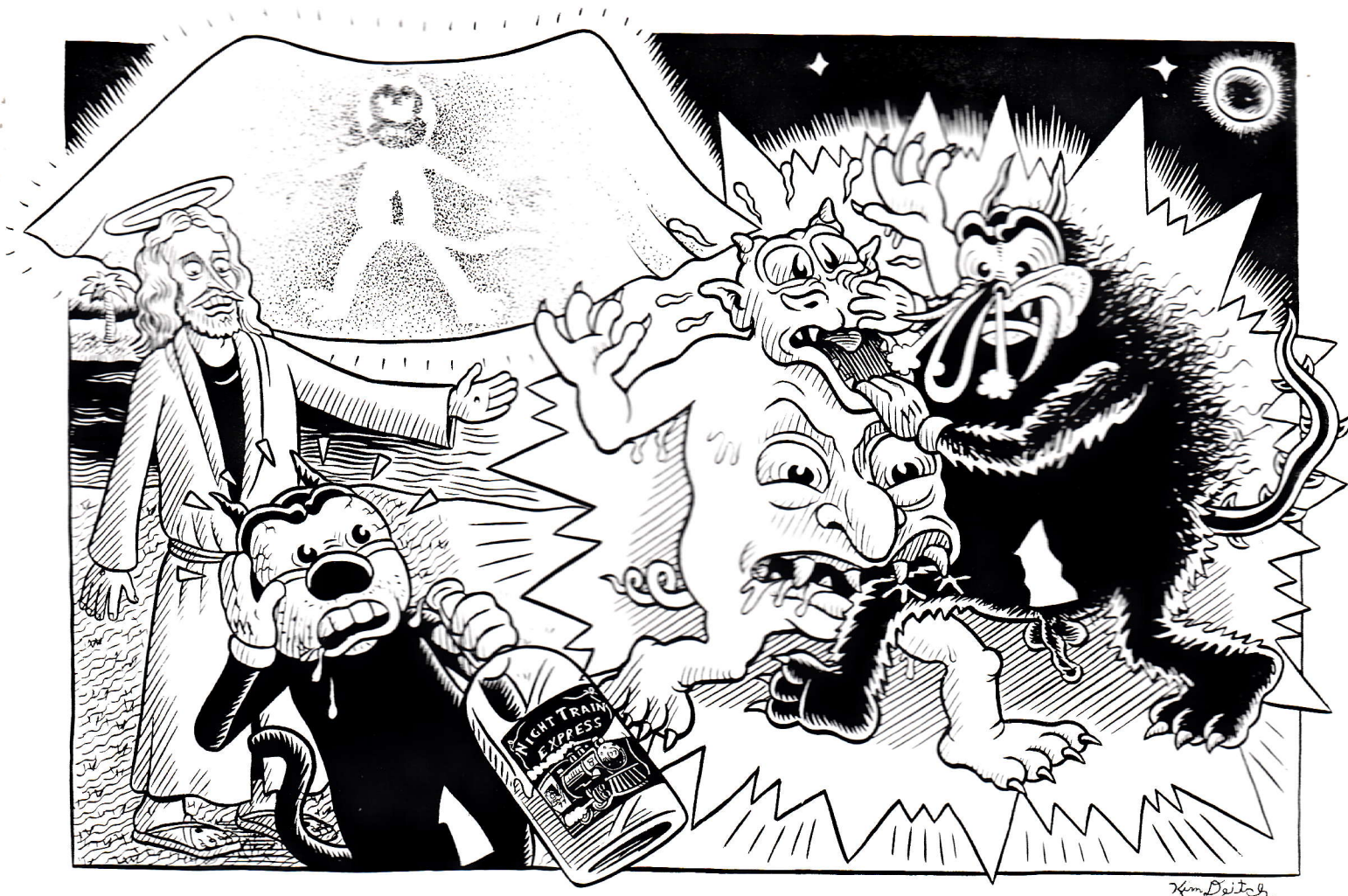


Our eyes are filled with light from a beacon on the horizon. What ever could it be?

As we approach, it is seen to be the capital city of the Moon, just brimming with nightlife, restaurants, and fine hotels!

NEXT MONTH:
Across the Alps
by unicycle!!

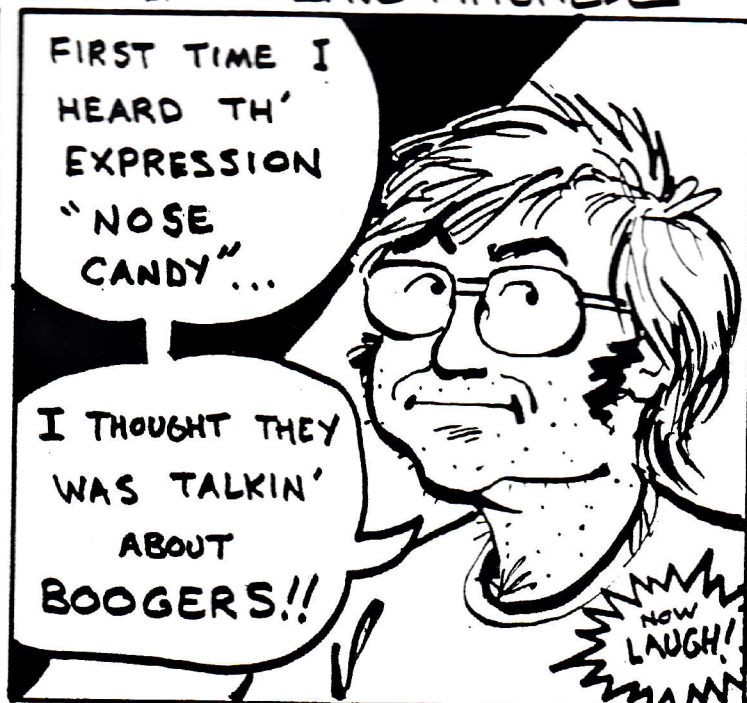




IT'S MARY 'N' HUEY 000

A STUDY IN
CONTRASTS BY...

DAVE MITCHELL



ゴジラ[®] ?

